

WEATHER FACTS.

SPRINGFIELD, O.,
March 9, 1887.

To pay well from your pocket is to buy from dealers whose stocks come from Cincinnati jobbing houses.

They're all from there but one—this one.

No other firm in the State manufactures its own clothing but ours.

There's big differences in making as well as price, which stands out plain to be seen in every garment from this establishment.

Then again, we are the only dealers in the city whose prices cannot be budged by keen shoppers.

A customer buys, or he don't buy, one or the other. There's no juggling with figures. Nothing tucked in that you don't pay for direct.

This sort of treatment with every buyer entering our doors, together with our ever-living guarantee, bring back what you don't want and get your money (all you paid), has won for us the wonderful success so wonderfully apparent by the wonderful blue package brigade daily seen leaving this monstrous double store-room.

Nothing's good and cheap unless we've had a hand in the making.

Much is poor and cheap, we'll admit.

There's clothing made for every sort of dealer. You've found that out, no doubt.

\$5, \$6.50, \$7, \$8, \$9, \$10, \$11, \$12. Every suit is our make and, strike where you will, there's 20 cents on every dollar better value for the consumer.

OWEN BROTHERS
Springfield's Only One Price Clothiers.

FOR STRICTLY PURE

TEAS,

COFFEES,

SPICES AND BAKING POWDER,

—GO TO—

THE STANDARD

TEA COMPANY

54—ARCADE, MARKET ST.—54

(Lodge Miller's)

Our goods are selected with great care and guaranteed to be the best and cheapest in Springfield. Give us a trial.

The Standard Tea Co.,

NO. 54 ARCADE.

TERRIBLE TRAGEDY.

Frightful Murder and Suicide.

A Rejected Lover Instantly Kills the Object of His Passion.

The Desperate Murderer Instantly Blows the Girl's Brains Out.

And Then Ends His Own Miserable Existence With the Same Weapon.

Strong Theory that the Lover was Shot by a Third Party.

Fall Particulars of the Tragic Death of Dora Judd and Samuel Bower—Scene of the Murder—Statements of Witnesses and a Description of the Crime.

Only a few minutes before the clocks and whistles indicated the hour of 6 on Tuesday evening, one of the most horrible tragedies that was ever enacted in Springfield occurred at No. 214 east Pleasant street. Samuel Bower, in a fit of drunken jealousy, instantly killing Miss Dora Judd with a revolver, and then ending his own miserable existence with the same weapon.

The scene of the tragedy was the small front room on the first floor of a large two-story white frame house on the northeast corner of Pleasant and Boler streets. The house is occupied by two families, the Judds and the Porters, the former residing in the eastern part of the building. In the latter part of last September, Samuel and Ella Judd moved to Springfield from Clarksville, Clinton county, bringing with them all of their small belongings and their three unmarried children, Miss Dora, aged 35; Garland, aged 30; and George, aged 15. The Judds' present residence, and Mr. Judd began to work as a truck-runner in the East street shops. His son Garland secured a position at East street. Mrs. Judd and her daughter, Miss Dora, in order that they might do their part for the family welfare, decided to take day boarders. Soon several workmen of the various shops were boarding at the house. It proved to be a popular place, as Mrs. Judd and her daughter had a good table and did all in their power to make their boarders comfortable. Among their first boarders was Samuel Bower, a painter at East street. He was old enough to be Miss Dora's father, but not many days had elapsed after his appearance at the table before it was noticed that he was becoming much interested in the daughter, and ere long he was

paying assiduous court to her. It was quite plain to those about the house that Miss Judd did not enjoy Bower's attentions and, in fact, avoided the man in every possible way, without actually rebuffing him. She was too polite to snub him, and thus have done with the fellow, and be, therefore had ample opportunity to urge his attentions upon her. As time went on Bower was more than ever earnest in the court which he paid the young lady, and she was considerably worried about the affair. The man had become actually insistent in his manner towards her and forced his society on her at all times and at every opportunity. Miss Judd said little of her feelings to anybody, but talked more freely to her grandmother than to any other member of the family. Before her she did not attempt to conceal her dislike for the fellow and she expressed herself in no unmeasured terms.

Bower boarded with the family until one week ago last Sunday when he left the house and went to the boarding-house of Hiram Sparks, on Kelly avenue. There he has been boarding ever since. He did not, however,

cease his attentions to Miss Judd, but frequently called at the house to see her. While on these calls he chatted pleasantly with other members of the family, but devoted the greater part of his time to Miss Judd, much to her displeasure. Once or twice during the past week Bower appeared at the Judd home under the influence of liquor, and at those times his manner was insufferably insolent and overbearing. He made a proposal of marriage to Miss Dora, and was met by a point blank refusal. Her refusal seemed to infuriate him and, in the presence of other persons, he muttered something in her ear that could not be overheard by the other persons. She never told anybody, so far as is known, what he said, but it may be inferred that he was threatening her life if she persisted in her refusal to marry him. It is known that to persons not identified with the Judd family Bower said that he would marry the girl or kill her, and to some members of the Porter family, who reside in the western part of the Judd house, he on two or three occasions threatened to get even with the girl.

Yesterday (Tuesday) afternoon, Bower appeared at the Judd house and had a conversation with Miss Dora. It is thought that he renewed his offer of marriage. She turned to him and in a very positive way said: "I never loved but one man. I did not get him and I never will."

"I'll never love another," Bower took his rebuff apparently very coolly and continued his conversation with the girl and with her mother and grandmother. Finally he drew a cigar case from his pocket and took a cigar from it. As he replaced the case in his pocket he remarked significantly: "I always carry a cigar case, but I carry something else besides that."

Soon afterwards he asked Dora to go to the front door with him, but she declined, as she did not wish to be seen standing on

the street talking with him. Shortly after he left the house. While he was in the house during the afternoon the ladies noticed that he had been drinking, but he could not be said to have been drunk.

After he left the house Dora and her grandmother went upstairs, and the former then expressed a fear that Bower might do her some injury. Her grandmother laughed at her fears, and told her that she ought not to expect a man so deeply in love as Bower evidently was, to exercise much reason or exhibit much sense. Finally, Dora concluded that her grandmother was more than half right, and began to take a

PLEASANTER VIEW Of the situation. At half-past four o'clock she went down stairs and began the preparation of supper. In about an hour the meal was prepared, and while some of the boarders were eating their supper, Miss Dora went into the little front room and sat down to rest in a low rocking chair near the window looking out on Pleasant street. Her grandmother was also sitting in the room on the north side, near the door leading into the dining room. The old lady was knitting, and she and Dora were chatting busily on various topics. All the boarders had gone, and only Garland Judd was seated at the supper table in the adjoining room. Mrs. Judd, who had been waiting on the table, was engaged clearing away the dishes and preparing the table for the boarders who were yet to come. While the occupants of the house were thus engaged Sam Bower entered the dining room, and after merely speaking to Mrs. Judd and her son Garland, passed into the front room where Miss Dora and her grandmother were sitting. He was decidedly under the

INFLUENCE OF LIQUOR and looked and acted as if he was exceedingly angry. He merely nodded to the grandmother and stepped immediately behind the chair in which Miss Dora was sitting. She apparently paid but little attention to him, and her indifference plainly aggravated him. He talked but little, and what he said was of no special consequence. He looked intently down at the girl before him as if revolving in his mind some project which he was at a loss how to carry out. Suddenly he stooped down and whispered something to her, but what he said will never be known. She paid no attention to him, but a look of fear passed swiftly over her countenance and as swiftly disappeared, leaving her face calm and emotionless.

With desperation marked in every feature Bower muttered: "Now, I intend to do what I said I would." The remark, which was probably intended for only Miss Dora's ears, attracted the attention of the grandmother. She looked up from her knitting and, at seeing him drawing a revolver from his pocket. Before she could move a muscle or make a sound, Bower placed the revolver to Miss Dora's head and fired. The crack of the pistol alarmed the entire household. Without waiting to ascertain the effect of the shot the grandmother rushed screaming from the room into the dining room and thence into the yard. Mrs. Judd also ran from the house, uttering piercing shrieks, but was followed by her son, Garland, who tried to pacify her, and finally did succeed in getting her seated in a chair. Meantime, three more shots had rung out sharply from the little front room, but no body could surmise what the result was. So far as is now known, Garland Judd was the first person to enter the room after the shooting occurred, but he says positively that he was so frightened and excited that he does not know whether he entered the room by the front door or by that from the dining-room. When he reached the scene of the shooting, a horrible sight met his gaze. Lying on the floor in

the body of his sister Dora, and Sam Bower, were bleeding profusely from wounds in the head, and their faces and clothing were covered with blood. It was a sickening sight and the boy, as he says, scarcely knowing what he did, drew the body of Bower away from the front door, opened the door and attempted to throw the body into the street. Jefferson Fryer, a boarder in the house and a workman at East street, ran into the room from the yard and told Mrs. Judd that he must not disturb the bodies until the coroner arrived. Judd then left the room and did not again touch the bodies.

The reports of the revolver had been heard on the streets and by the neighbors, and very soon a dense crowd surrounded the house, some morbidly curious people pushing their way into the building and thrusting their opinions and comments on the sorrow of the family. The police officers were notified, and were soon on the scene of the tragedy. The house was cleared of all outsiders except some kind neighbors and representatives of the press. Drs. Russell and Reade were called and made an examination of the bodies. It was found that Miss Dora had been shot twice, the first bullet striking her at a point an inch above the top of the left ear, and inflicting a deep scalp wound. The second bullet entered the back of her head, and she had fallen forward on the floor, turning over on her back as she lay. The second shot was evidently fired after she had fallen from her chair. The bullet entered her face at a point one inch to the right of the wings of her nose, almost immediately beneath the cheek bone, and passed upward and backward through the brain, coming out at the crown of her head. That was the fatal shot.

Two wounds were also found on Bower, either one of which, according to Dr. Russell, was necessarily fatal. That which was probably first inflicted was directly under the chin, the revolver being, at the time the shot was fired, directed backward toward the base of the brain. The

SECOND WOUND was just below the center of the forehead, and the revolver had been held close to the forehead when it was fired and the flesh was badly powder-burnt, and a gash nearly an inch in length was cut in the flesh, clear to the bone.

When a REPUBLIC representative arrived at the house shortly after the shooting, an immense crowd surrounded the building in which the shooting had occurred and it was next to impossible to reach the house. Around the patrol wagon in the street the people formed a perfect mass of humanity, fairly seething with excitement. The wildest and absurdest rumors were afloat and no connected story of the crime could be gathered from the crowd. By the aid of the police the REPUBLIC and Gazette representatives were admitted to the room where the

TERRIBLE TRAGEDY had been enacted. The room was eight feet by ten in extent and the floor was

covered with a plain linoleum carpet. The walls were papered with a somewhat gaudy pattern and the furniture of the room was plain to the last degree. Three or four women were standing in the room and with faces blanched with horror and excitement, conversed with one another in hushed whispers. On the floor, with a blood-soaked pillow, which some considerer person had placed beneath her head, lay the body of Dora Judd. Her dark chestnut hair was greatly disordered, and her face was besmeared with blood. But she had evidently been an attractive woman in appearance. Her features, with the exception of her mouth, which was rather large, were regular. She was petite of figure and was neatly, although not expensively, attired. Her body had not been disturbed since she had fallen by the

BULLET OF HER LOVER. Bower's body was just being taken from the house by a patrol wagon. To be conveyed to the office of Coroner Bennett. The floor near the front door was covered with pools of blood, and the wall next to the street was splattered with dark stains. Bower having probably fallen against it as he fell. Little information could be obtained from those in the room, and the reporters passed into the dining room and upstairs, where the members of the family and the boarders were. The mother, exclaiming with grief, was lying on a bed, moaning piteously and begging that the body of her daughter be not removed from the house. Mr. Judd was sitting on the side of the bed, looking as if he had been stricken dumb. The grandmother, Mrs. Sallie A. Hampton, and Garland and George Judd were the other persons in the room. The group presented not a sorry sight of sorrow

not soon to be forgotten. Garland's statement corresponds exactly with what has been related above. Said he: "I was so scared when I heard the first shot that I didn't know what I was doing. I don't know whether I was the first person in the room after the shooting or not, and I can not for my life tell whether I entered the front or back door. Any sense of bloodshed frightens me out of my wits, as I was out hunting with my brother a good many years ago, who he shot himself accidentally by pulling his gun over a log. I took hold of Bower's body, but when Fryer told me not to disturb it, I let it alone. I am not certain whether I heard three or four shots. Both my sister and Bower were dead when I entered the room. I am twenty years of age, and have been in the city for five years. I was unable to work for five weeks."

Mrs. Hampton, the grandmother of the murdered girl, gave the most important information concerning the shooting, as she was THE ONLY WITNESS of the meeting of Bower and the girl immediately prior to the shooting. Her statement is also embodied in the preceding part of this article. Following is her statement on one of two important points: "After the shooting, after Dora had told Sam that she loved him, and that she would marry him, he said: 'Well, if you won't marry me, you'll never live to marry anybody else.' Mrs. Porter, our next door neighbor, heard Sam threaten to kill Dora, and I think he threatened Dora herself, although she never said so. She said, however, that she was afraid of Sam, and I think she looked for him to do her some harm. Sam was drunk this evening—just drunk."

The body of Bower was taken in the patrol wagon to Coroner Bennett's office, the wagon being followed all the way by a curious throng. After the body was laid out, hundreds of people visited the office to view the

MURDERER'S REMAINS. All day today people have been passing in and out of the office, and the Judd residence has been in a state of siege. Bower was a tall, heavily built man, about forty-five years of age. His appearance was repulsive. His face, broad head was set low down on his shoulders, his neck was thick, his complexion was florid from the effects of drink, and he wore a closely cropped mustache, trained down toward the corners of his mouth, and a little goatee. He has been a resident of Springfield for nearly twenty years, having come here from Morristown. He served all through the war in the Fourth Ohio Volunteer cavalry. A brother, John Bower, residing on Union street, and his mother live with her daughter in Cincinnati.

After Bower left the Judds, he boarded with Hiram Sparks, on Kelly avenue, but only a day or two ago he expressed a desire to Mr. Judd to return to his home.

THEORY OF MURDER. Dr. Russell says that either of the shots received by Bower would have rendered him incapable of firing the other, and he, therefore, thinks that a third party rushed into the room after he fell, and snatching the revolver, fired the fourth shot, probably the one which caused the wound in Bower's forehead. Late last night Miss Clancy, Ed. Burns and Mrs. Kearns stated that they saw a man in his shirt sleeves fire a shot at Bower after he fell, but their statement is not very well connected, and it may be that they were mistaken.

For a time it was thought that Garland Judd might have fired the last shot, but he denies the charge, and there is nothing to prove that it is true. Coroner Bennett will thoroughly investigate the case, as it is evident that he thinks that a third party was implicated in the shooting, although he does not put his thoughts into words for the reporters.

JERSEY CATTLE. Meeting of the Ohio Association of Breeders at the Laguna House March 7.

The following communication has been received by the editor of the REPUBLIC: MARYSVILLE, O., Feb. 14, 1887.

DEAR SIR—Several of our sister states have associations of Jersey breeders which have resulted in greatly advancing the interest of this greatest of all family and dairy cows. With this end in view, a meeting of Jersey breeders from all those interested in this business, will be held at Laguna House, in the city of Springfield, O., on the 17th day of March, 1887, at 12 o'clock, when the following authorities will be invited and it is earnestly urged to be present.

It is intended at this meeting to discuss informally the entire business of breeding Jersey cattle, and your experience will add materially to the meeting.

It is the intention to hold a sale of registered Jersey cattle in the city of Columbus, Ohio, on the 15th day of June next, representative animals only of the herds of the members of this association.

Very respectfully yours, W. M. WISNET, Secretary, O. J. C. B. Association.

Invitations have been issued for a dancing party to be given by Miss Lizzie Melton, at her residence, No. 113 east High street, Friday evening.

covered with a plain linoleum carpet. The walls were papered with a somewhat gaudy pattern and the furniture of the room was plain to the last degree. Three or four women were standing in the room and with faces blanched with horror and excitement, conversed with one another in hushed whispers. On the floor, with a blood-soaked pillow, which some considerer person had placed beneath her head, lay the body of Dora Judd. Her dark chestnut hair was greatly disordered, and her face was besmeared with blood. But she had evidently been an attractive woman in appearance. Her features, with the exception of her mouth, which was rather large, were regular. She was petite of figure and was neatly, although not expensively, attired. Her body had not been disturbed since she had fallen by the

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POLICE COURT POTPOURRI.

Mr. John H. Thomas Will Oppose the Measure Unless it is Shown to be More Sea-Worthy Than Now Appears.

Mon. George C. Hawkins on His Part in a Times Session—Randolph Coleman, Esq., on the Subject—Other Interesting Notes.

Mr. John H. Thomas, the most ardent advocate of the police bill, declares publicly that if the mayor will have concurrent jurisdiction with the police judge, he will not only withdraw his support of the bill, but will do his utmost to defeat it. Mr. Thomas should begin his good work at once. Eminent legal authority has decided that the mayor will have such jurisdiction, and tomorrow's REPUBLIC will so prove by a quotation of statutes.

J. K. Mower, esq., has pledged himself to make a test of the first case brought before the police judge, if that measure be adopted, and to carry it to the supreme court.

The Times interviewer, from the Times' standpoint toward the police court, discovered yesterday that a majority of the foremen and jury in the police court had shops are in favor of the police court.

The talk on the streets everywhere is open and avowed against the police bill. Its doubtful legality, defective provisions and conflicting jurisdiction between mayor and police judge, are adding fuel to the flames of popular opposition to the bill.

Monday evening the Limestone street Times published the following: Representative Hawkins was invited to meet with the committee, but was not present. He was seen at the depot just before returning to Columbus. Mr. Hawkins said he did not have time to meet with the committee and that he had been to Judge Goode and plainly told him that there was a measure before the people on the police judge question that would be detrimental to the city and that he would not support it. He said that he would not go to the legislature with another bill until the one passed by the people, and that he would not support it on a new bill before the special election. Should this be the case, it is more than likely that after the election the committee will not want a new bill, no matter which way it went.

What Mr. Hawkins really did say is shown by the following private letter, received today: COLUMBUS, March 8, 1887.

My Dear Mr. Nichols: In regard to what I am reported on page one of the Times of the 7th inst., to have said on the subject before your committee, I wish to state that the conversation referred to, was with Mr. Simpson, and not with me. I am sorry to have simply told him that I had seen a notice of the meeting of your committee at J. S. Goode's office, that I had just been there and had said to the committee that I would not support it, but that I thought it ought to be made to pass a bill in opposition to the present one, and as I had no time to do so, I would not support it. I am, very truly yours, GEORGE C. HAWKINS.

C. M. NICHOLS, Esq., Springfield, O.

The Times last night admits the legal defects of the police bill, and the editor spreads himself over a column and more in heaping epithets against Mr. Mower for having discovered these defects. From this it is evident that these ardent advocates of the measure would rather foist this gaily defective measure upon the city than suffer defeat. If they are honest in their desire to reform the police court, they should at once withdraw their support of the bill, and admit to be of the same opinion.

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REPUBLICAN CITY CONVENTION.

The Central Committee Decides to Hold it on Wednesday Evening, March 23.

There was a lively and well-attended meeting of the Clark county republican central committee last (Tuesday) evening, at the committee headquarters, in the Buckingham block. Chairman J. S. Miles presided, and the following city members were in their places: A. J. Baker, First ward; P. M. Cartmell, Second ward; R. Foss Hayward, Third ward; W. J. Irvin, Fourth ward; Granville J. Fowles, Fifth ward; H. Fenstermaker, Fifth ward; J. H. Hagerman, Fifth ward; John H. Rabbits, Eighth ward; H. C. Laybourne, Eighth ward; B. F. K. Jennings, Ninth ward.

The most important matter of business upon which a conclusion was reached was the city convention. On motion it was decided to hold the city convention on Wednesday evening, March 23, beginning at 7:30 o'clock, at Hayward's wigwag, corner Main and Center street. It was also decided to hold the preliminary ward caucuses on Monday evening, March 21. At these caucuses, delegates to the convention will be selected and ward officers—council, school board, assessor, etc.—will be put in nomination. The ward caucuses will be held as follows:

First ward—Sheriff's office, court house. Second ward—Western engine house. Third ward—Central engine house. Fourth ward—Not decided. Fifth ward—Rheinheimer's hall. Sixth ward—Mayor's office. Seventh ward—Southern engine house. Eighth ward—Lagoda avenue engine house. Ninth ward—Not decided.

The delegates to the convention were decided upon as follows: One delegate for every fifteen votes cast for Robinson, secretary of state last fall, and one for every fractional part over ten. It was decided to hold the township conventions at the same time and place, and delegates will be selected on Saturday afternoon, March 19. The opening call for the convention will be issued early next week.

The meeting last night was lively and harmonious throughout, and every member present testified his individuality and enthusiasm, but guaranteed that his constituency would come to the scratch in magnificent shape.

THE THEATERS.

Current Comments on What is Going On at the Opera House.

Prof. Crocker's wonderful horses played to an immense audience at Black's again last night, and the "Standing Room Only" sign bobbed up severely. Everybody was again delighted.

"CLIO" AT THE GRAND. Bartley Campbell's great romantic spectacular drama, "Clio," will be the big attraction at the Grand this evening. "Clio" requires a large cast, and the Grand has secured a large cast of actors and actresses, which with properties are under the charge of four stage carpenters and machinists. The brilliant and costly costumes are entirely new, and the scenery is of the most elaborate and costly.

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